THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, March 19, 1804.

ACCOUNT *of* THOMAS PAINE.

BY late intelligence from America, it appears that this extraordinary man is ſtill diſtinguiſhing himſelf in the political world. It is well known that he was a delegate to the French convention; that he voted againſt the death of the French king; that he was impriſoned during the reign of Robeſpierre and terror, and was releaſed on the deſtruction of that ſyſtem, and was afterwards conveyed to America by a frigate, commiſſioned by the preſident to receive him. His arrival in America occaſioned no ſmall alarm: the numerous newſpapers, in that extenſive country from New Hampſhire to Georgia, were daily filled with attacks on or defences of his character. He had been abſent nearly fifteen years, and in that time the attempts made to introduce the European ſyſtem of politics had very nearly overſet the conſtitution, for which he had been ſo great a champion. In the preſident he found not only a private friend, but one who concurred with him in all his political meaſures; and as the elevation of this gentleman to office had checked the career of the European party, the arrival of Thomas Paine was ſoon ſignalized by a zealous co-operation with him in the great features of his government, and in meaſures which threaten to annihilate the ſmall remains of the oppoſite party.

The party is known, in general, by the name of federaliſts, a name not very intelligible; but it may be better underſtood by us if we conſider them as oligarchiſts, or men who wiſhed that the whole influence of government ſhould reſt with themſelves, to the excluſion of all who did not enter into their views; and to ſupport their ſyſtem it was neceſſary to introduce a ſtanding army, and an intricate ſyſtem of taxation. Thus, by increaſing the number of their dependants, they expected to overthrow all

the obſtacles placed in the way to their ambition by the repreſentative ſyſtem. The late preſident was the head of the federaliſts, and his re-election was the grand point on which their ſucceſs depended; they conſidered him as a fit tool for all their purpoſes, though they found him too prudent to declare his unfeigned aſſent and conſent to all the meaſures which they intended to introduce. Their defeat in the attempt to make him again their preſident, and the re-election of a man decidedly adverſe to their whole ſyſtem, declared very ſtrongly the feelings of the bulk of the people in the United States; and Thomas Paine was welcomed on the political ſtage, when he came forward to expoſe the ſchemes of what he calls the junto, and to point out the dangers to which the conſtitution had been expoſed.

The Americans are a religious people; and the moſt ſtrenuous abettors of their revolution are the leaſt likely to embrace that wild oppoſition to revelation, by which the religious writings of Mr. Paine are diſtinguiſhed. He might therefore expect on this account to meet with a great degree of coolneſs from his former friends: but the riſing odium was much ſoftened on two accounts; firſt, becauſe he had not entered into the ſchemes of the European atheiſts and infidels, but retained his belief in a ſupreme governor of the world, and a providence; the ſecond, becauſe he was a ſtrenuous aſſertor of that toleration which the Americans conceive due to thoſe of a different religious opinion, and which makes them as little curious to know the chapel or meeting which each other frequent on a Sunday, as the coffee-houſe or tavern where they may chooſe to ſpend the evenings on the other days of the week. Hence, Mr. Paine's free, and we might ſay ridiculous opinions, ſince many of them are founded on total ignorance or miſconception of the book which he profeſſes to attack, have not excited that degree of malevolence which is apt to prevail on the ſame ſubject on this ſide of the Atlantic; and they who abominate his religious opinions ſtill look up with reverence to the apoſtle, as they think him, of their political liberty.

Thus, in the evening of his life, this extraordinary man may be ſaid to have arrived to an enviable poſt. After ſuffering every ſpecies of diſtreſs for his political opinions; being burnt in effigy in every village of one kingdom, and confined eleven months in the dungeons of its neighbour; he is at laſt in a land, where the majority think with him, and where he is at full liberty to form what ſentiments and to expreſs them as he pleaſes: *Et ſoutire quæ velit et quæ ſentiat dicere.* To add to the ſingular events of his life, he is now a rich man: his friends in America had taken good care of his property, ſo that, on his return, he found himſelf worth ſix thouſand pounds, which in that country will produce him four hundred a year. This income

come is more than competent to all his wants, and he has full employment for his leiſure time. His mechanical experiments, in which his genius particularly ſhines, are carried on on a great ſcale, and may be of much uſe to a riſing country; and the papers which he intends to publiſh relative to the affairs of Europe will be found very intereſting; among them, the moſt curious and moſt important probably are, the Hiſtory of the French Revolution, which, it is ſaid, will be re-publiſhed in England, as ſoon as a copy can be procured from America: they who have ſeen extracts from it in the manuſcript ſpeak highly in its praiſe; and, from the ſituation of the writer, it cannot fail of throwing great light on that very intricate ſubject.

DESCRIPTION *of* CLIFTON, *near* BRISTOL.

By G. W. MANBY, *Eſq.*

[Extracted from Fugitive Sketches, &c.]

——" When, from the height
Of Clifton's tow'ring mount, the enraptur'd eye
Beholds the cultivated proſpect riſe,
Hill above hill—with many a verdant bound
Of hedge row chequer'd—now, on painted clouds,
Sportive they roll, or down yon winding ſtream
Give their light mantles to the wafting wind,
And join the ſea-green ſiſters of the flood."

RETURNING to St. Vincent's Parade the walk is neat and planted; and though the trees are young, they afford a pleaſing ſhelter from the mid-day beams.

The aſcent from the piazza is cut through the rock, in zig-zag form, while on the other part of its ſurface are buſhes growing in wild confuſion; and though the aſcent may be ſaid to be ſteep, yet the delightful ſcenery which continues unfolding itſelf with increaſed variety at every ſtep, preſenting proſpects ſo ſupremely beautiful, not only to beguile the toil, but to make glowing anticipation haſten to the ſummit, where the judicious ſituation of the upper pump-room offers every expedient to alleviate fatigue.

The room is ſpacious and handſome: part of it is appropriated to the purpoſe of reading the newſpapers and drinking the waters; the remainder is adapted to a circulating library, where there are raffles, and every variety of attractive inducement for thoſe who viſit it in the purſuit of health or pleaſure.

It is frequented by much beauty; and I can altogether ſay I never witneſſed ſo many lovely women, with countenances

and complexions ſo truly angelic, tinged with that glowing bloom of nature, beyond the reach of all faſhion to imitate; preſenting the moſt beautiful flowers in the wreath of nature, as if cheriſhed from the kindeſt ſoil, inhaling the moſt wholeſome air, by whoſe influences we are bleſſed in beholding what is moſt perfect, and moſt pleaſing in the works of nature. Is it poſſible to witneſs ſuch lovely objects, without recollecting with delight, and reading with freſh pleaſure, the deſcription of the poet?

" Ah! beauty, ſyren, fair enchanting good:
Sweet ſilent rhetoric of perſuaſive eyes:
Dumb eloquence, whoſe power doth move the blood
More than the words or wiſdom of the wiſe.

What cannot women do, that know their power
When nature decks them in ſuch rich attires;
Whilſt they enjoy this happy blooming flower
Of youth and beauty, which the world admires.

But, lo, where beauty, dreſs'd in gentler pomp,
With comely ſteps advancing, claims the verſe
Her charms inſpire. O, beauty! ſource of praiſe,
Of honour, e'en to mute and lifeleſs things;
O thou that kindleſt in each human heart
Love, and the wiſh of poets, when their tongue
Would teach to other boſoms what ſo charms
Their own; O child of nature! and the ſoul
In happieſt hour brought forth; the doubtful garb
Of words of earthly language, all too mean,
Too lowly, I account, in which to clothe
Thy form divine."

On the oppoſite margin of the river the Scarlet Mills preſent themſelves, their former uſe having been in the cotton manufactory, but now appropriated to the grinding of logwood.

Near them an immenſe maſs of rock, of a blueiſh hue, lying in broad ſtrata ſhelving over one another, is gradually declining towards the ſouth, picturing the ſports of nature,

" Where earthquake's ſhock has rent the cleaving ground."

A ſpring of water iſſuing from behind the mill, employed in the purpoſe of its machinery, ruſhes enraged from its wheel, to become obedient to the milder influence of the Avon.

In its rear riſes a diverſity of thick foliage, and the richeſt ſcenery of the vegetable creation, through which points of naked grey rock protrude themſelves, partly coated with ivy, giving them that protection the earth had denied.

The

The path leading towards the mill is called Lover's Walk, a name moſt readily applied from the many pairs ſeen launtering that way; perhaps in ſome the heart is warmed by the endearing ſight of domeſtic felicity, attended by their little pledges of affection; while in others the interwoven hand, the ſlow meaſured ſtep, the fixed attention, or, in

" Converſe by ſilent ſympathy of thought,"

bear evidence of their wiſhes to form a wreath of love to bind their future happineſs through life.

" For by the way ſhe fundry purpoſe found
Of this or that, the time for to delay;
And of the perils whereto he was bound,
The fear whereof ſeem'd much her to affray:
But all ſhe did was but to wear out day;
Full oftentimes ſhe leave of him did take,
And oft again deviſ'd ſomewhat to ſay,
Which ſhe forgot, whereby excuſe to make:
So loth was ſhe his company to forſake."

Purſuing this rural path, the boſom of the rock has ſuffered a violent rent, and formed the beautiful glen (before ſpoken of) richly ornamented with wood; it is called the Happy Vale; and as a ſequeſtered romantic walk with thoſe we love, contributes ſo ſtrongly to happineſs, the name has been beſtowed with peculiar correctneſs.

The ſides of this ſteep glen are covered with ſhrubs, luxuriant weeds, and trees that grow from the crevices of the rocks, exulting in their ſituation, where the mercileſs axe dare not approach to moleſt them.

Overlooking the hollow beneath, ſome ruins of old ſmelting-houſes are rudely ſtrewn in heaps, ſhaded with a thick variety of wood, producing a beautiful effect.

At the extremity of this coomb the ſtratification of St. Vincent's Rock are ſeen to great advantage; and, ſhould a large veſſel be paſſing at the time it gives a variety, and excites an agreeable ſurpriſe, not to be conceived.

Reviſiting the remaining memorials of Roman greatneſs, at their extremity neareſt the Avon, the Old Well-houſe offers a pleaſing object, lying in modeſt lowlineſs, forming a fine contraſt with the haughty romantic rocks which overlook it.

This houſe, whoſe former fame is now ſinking into oblivion, from the acceſs to it being ſo difficult, has its roof humbled to become the protection of the quarrymen; above it, a neat little garden, the emblem of humble comfort, promiſes its bleſſings to the induſtry of its occupiers.

Its

Its ſprings are of the medicinal virtues peculiar to this place; near it is a cave formed out of the rock, the atmoſphere of which is milder than the external air, and more genial in its warmth in winter than in ſummer, perhaps, on account of being cheriſhed by a ſpring ariſing in it. The temperature of the cave was 68, its ſpring 70, when the external air was varying, by the power of the wind, from 46 to 50 degrees.

Beyond the houſe, and nearly at the foot of the high rock, guſhes a copious ſtream, offering its tributary aid to the Avon, poſſeſſing the invaluable property of the Clifton waters, of keeping perfectly ſweet on the longeſt voyages.

The eye, riſing to the ſummit of the cliffs, wanders over Durdham Down, in an extremely pleaſing variety, until it is impeded by Blaize Caſtle, which forms an intereſting and conſpicuous feature, reſting on a maſs of wood, embelliſhing the ſcene, and harmonizing with the other objects.

Oppoſite to Clifton church, in the garden of G. Goldney, Eſq. is a grotto, perhaps the compleateſt and moſt curious in the kingdom.

My thanks are due to its owners for their politeneſs in allowing me conſtant acceſs to it, when many are denied that gratification, from an improper uſe made of the indulgence by wanton curioſity, or ſome leſs venial motive.

On the entrance a great variety of rare and coſtly ſhells are diſplayed; its ſides are emboſſed with Briſtol and other ſtones, different kinds of ſpars, mundic, metallic ores, and petrefactions, with various other foſſils; its roof is finely fretted, and its floor preſents a rich moſaic pavement. At the upper end, in a cavity, is the ſtatue of Aquarius, leaning on an urn, out of which iſſues a ſtream of water, murmuring over rough ſtones, into the hollow of a large eſcalop ſhell of immenſe weight, and from its brim it falls in gentle rills into a reſervoir.

Fronting the door is the repreſentation of a lion's den, where figures of a lion and lioneſs are ſo well executed as to be capable of creating an unpleaſant emotion on the feelings of the timid, if not appriſed of them.

So much real judgment is here diſplayed, that the curious and philoſophic muſt receive the higheſt gratification from ſuch inventive fancy placed by the hand of real taſte.

The gardens are extenſive, and in uniſon with the reſt. From a well levelled terrace, an extenſive, beautiful, and animated view is unfolded, the enriched valley, reaching by gradual aſcent to diſtant hills of unrivalled landſcape, where are many ſtately reſidences, and numberleſs other picturesque objects, ſerving to enchant the eye, while the fragrance from numerous flowers and bloſſoming ſhrubs are diffuſing their eſſences to gratify another ſenſe.

Brandon Hill, forming ſo conſpicuous a picture from the laſt place, muſt not be overlooked, particularly as its hiſtory is marked with the lamentable records of inteſtine warfare: it having been fortified by Charles the Firſt, againſt the parliament. On its ſummit are the remains of walls and entrenchments, awaking our feelings to the horrors of civil war, ſo ſtrongly deſcribed:

" If Briton fight with Briton, is there one
To whom theſe ſhouts give joy? Can there be one
So ſteeled, ſo frantic with envenom'd rage
Of party fired, as to forego the mark
Of fair humanity, reckleſs to pluck
The bloſſoms from the olive, and to dye them red
Deep in a brother's blood? If ſuch there be,
Cain's heir legitimate! oh let him turn
His fierce eye to the deſolated crown
Of many a batter'd hill—to many a heap
Of ruins ſcatter'd through this worry'd land;
Scenes once of civil ſtrife, but now become
Familiar to the lowlieſt village-ſwain:—
If there be one within this fertile vale
(Fertile through peace), who yearns for acts of blood,
Direct his view, divine benevolence,
To yonder awful but inſtructive pile
Of grandeur fallen. On the indented ridge
Stands eloquent the ſiege; worn monitor!
That ſpeaks from every ſtone. From every wound
That bored its ſtrong, yet vain reſiſting ſide,
——— Truth tells a ſolemn leſſon."

This hill is a lofty eminence of two hundred and fifty feet; from its ſummit an extenſive view of the ſurrounding country is ſeen, teeming with luxuriant fertility, and varying in every conceivable and beautiful effect. The Avon meanders towards the city through a tract of rich and abundant valley, in fanciful and ſerpentine direction.

Its ſhores abound with convenient quays, wharfs, wet and dry docks, dock-yards, and every combination of ſcenery to render it intereſting and pleaſing, aided by a diverſified mixture of cultivation, interſected with wood, both uſeful and ornamental, variegated and interſperſed by villages and innumerable villas, emblematical of its population and its wealth.

MEMOIRS *of the* EARL *of* LIVERPOOL.

SIR ROBERT JENKINSON, his lordſhip's grand-father, married Sarah, daughter of Thomas Tomlins, Eſq. of Bromley,

ley, in Kent, by whom he left iſſue Sir Robert Jenkinſon, to whoſe title his lordſhip ſucceeded on his dying a bachelor in the year 1790.—Mary, his ſecond child, married Sir Jonathan Cope, Bart. of Brewerne, in Oxfordſhire, father of Sir Charles Cope. Sir Robert Jenkinſon had ſeveral other children, and amongſt them Charles Jenkinſon, the father of the preſent earl. The preſent earl was born in 1729, being the iſſue of colonel Charles Jenkinſon, by his wife Ann Cornwall. In 1762, he married Amelia, daughter of Governor Watts. This lady died in 1771, leaving iſſue by his lordſhip Robert Banks Jenkinſon, Lord Hawkeſbury, born June 7th, 1770, and Frances, married to Lord Charles Fitzroy, ſon of the duke of Grafton. In 1772, his lordſhip married, ſecondly, Catherine Cope, daughter of Sir Cecil Biſhopp, Bart. and widow of his lordſhip's firſt couſin, Sir Charles Cope. By this lady his lordſhip has a ſon and a daughter, Charles Cecil Cope Jenkinſon, born in 1774, and Charlotte Jenkinſon, in 1785.

It has been objected that the genealogy of the earl of Liverpool, is leſs full than that of the greater part of our nobility of equal rank, but it is ſaid that this nobleman is accuſtomed to boaſt in his hours of ſocial hilarity, that he owes more to himſelf than to his father. It is added, that a perſon of the herald's office having ſent a letter to his lordſhip, that he had diſcovered amongſt ſome old records that the family of Jenkinſon had come over with William the Conqueror, the earl returned him for anſwer:

"Sir, if you want ten pounds, you may draw upon me for it, and be kind enough to begin my pedigree with my great grandfather."

In 1786, the ſervices of this nobleman were firſt rewarded with a peerage, after he had previouſly paſſed through thoſe offices which are uſually conſidered as furniſhing their poſſeſſor with a claim to ſuch honours: he was created Lord Hawkeſbury, Baron of Hawkeſbury, in the county of Glouceſter. Nor did the royal favour ſtop here; it is the peculiar boaſt of the earl of Liverpool, that he owes nothing to miniſters, and the royal favour again advanced its moſt faithful adherent to a higher rank of peerage. In the year 1796 his ardour in the cauſe of monarchy againſt the principles of a revolution, which at that period menaced the conſtitution of this country, in common with the other governments of Europe, was rewarded with the earldom of Liverpool. At the ſame time he was authoriſed by his majeſty to quarter the arms of that city with thoſe of his own family.

Nor is this nobleman's liſt of offices leſs full than the roll of his titles. In 1761 he was appointed under-ſecretary of ſtate. In 1762 he received the equally honourable and lucrative appointment of treaſurer of the ordnance. In 1763 he was appointed

pointed joint ſecretary of ſtate. In 1766 he was appointed by the princeſs mother auditor of her royal highneſs's accounts. In 1767 he became a lord of the admiralty. In 1777 he was made a lord of the treaſury. In 1779 he obtained the clerkſhip of the pells, and in the following year was appointed one of the lords of trade. Such is the account which is given of his lordſhip in the genealogical records of his titles and offices. The hiſtory of the ſeveral ſtages of his public life may perhaps juſtify the royal bounty for this diſtribution of its gifts.

The earl of Liverpool received an education which, of all others, is beſt ſuited to thoſe who propoſe public diſtinction as their goal of life. He was educated upon the foundation in the Charter-Houſe, a public ſchool, which, in its roll of illuſtrious members, may almoſt rival Weſtminſter or Eton. In the late attack upon public ſchools, from gratitude for what he had received from one of them, his lordſhip came forward in their ſupport. As a full argument that this is his real opinion, the eldeſt ſon of the earl, the preſent Lord Hawkeſbury, was educated in the ſame ſeminary as himſelf.

From the Charter-Houſe the earl of Liverpool, then Mr. Jenkinſon, was removed to Oxford, being matriculated, as appears by the college books, in the ſummer of 1750, and entered into a college of ſtill leſs repute at that period than at the preſent day. It is not eaſy to aſſign the motive of this choice, except that Univerſity College is the one which is more peculiarly attached to the ſcholars of the Charter-Houſe.

During the continuance of the adminiſtration of Lord Bute, and of his ſucceſſor Mr. Grenville (nominally only a different miniſtry), the earl of Liverpool was advanced to the offices of ſecretary of ſtate, and ſecretary of the treaſury. He had previouſly diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the houſe of commons as one of the moſt faithful adherents of the court.

The popular party, upon the termination of the Grenville miniſtry, had now become ſo ſtrong, that the ſecret faction, called by pre-eminence the cabinet, was compelled to advance men to the vacant offices, who were moſt hoſtile to its general policy. In conſequence, however, of its own ſtrength, with ſome expectation of gaining or dividing the rival party, or with its uſual art giving way to the ſtream, and reſerving its exertions for better times, it conſented to the wiſhes of the people, and the marquis of Rockingham, and his aſſociates, became miniſters.

Of all the "king's friends," the name of diſtinction aſſumed by the peculiar party, the earl of Liverpool and the earl of Bute, preſerved, though happily with a great diminution of its former ſpirit to the preſent day, and no one was more juſtly obnoxious to the Rockingham adminiſtration than the earl of Liverpool. He was accordingly ſtript of all his places, and

treated with a contempt of which the characteriſtic good nature of the Rockingham adminiſtration furniſhes no other example. The earl of Bute had, indeed, about this period, retired in diſguſt to Scotland, but as he now wiſhed to promote, through indignation and a ſpirit of rivalry, a ſyſtem which he had hitherto maintained through prejudice and an education in a court, he was ſaid to have appointed Mr. Jenkinſon his deputy, and to have introduced him to his party as their future leader. From this time the earl of Liverpool became the leader of the king's friends, and with the exception of the late Lord Mansfield, has been ever conſidered by his majeſty as one of the moſt worthy pupils of the tories of the old ſchool, and the *eleves* of the earl of Bute.

The peculiar hatred of the Rockingham party muſt be further imputed to the ſingular favour with which the earl of Liverpool was received by the princeſs mother. Upon the diſſolution of the former miniſtries Mr. Jenkinſon loſt nothing of his influence with the princeſs dowager, he was received on the contrary with open arms, and in deſpite of the open remonſtrances of the miniſters, obtained the lucrative place of auditor of her royal highneſs's accounts.

It is needleſs to ſay that the princeſs dowager was no leſs celebrated for her political intrigues than for the worth of her private character, and that ſhe was ever amongſt the moſt faithful of the adherents of the earl of Bute.

Upon the diſmiſſal of the Rockingham adminiſtration, which attacked the ſyſtem of the double cabinet with a force which it could not withſtand, and from which, happily for the public good, it has never yet recovered, the earl of Liverpool again emerged, and was again admitted to his former intercourſe with his majeſty. The adminiſtration which ſucceeded that of the marquis of Rockingham was one of the moſt ſingular miniſtries which the annals of the country can produce. The earl of Chatham, and his colleagues, were the moſt decided enemies to the ſyſtem of *favoritiſm*, but the earl had ſuffered himſelf to be perſuaded to admit into his adminiſtration members of all parties. It could not be well ſuppoſed that a miniſtry like this could laſt beyond the moment, and it will ever remain a problem in the ſcience of human character, that ſo wiſe a man as the earl of Chatham could be ſo far the dupe of the ſecret faction as to ſubmit to a weakneſs like this.

Lord North at length ſucceeded, and Mr. Jenkinſon continued to encreaſe in favour. In 1777 he was raiſed to the office of lord of the treaſury. Mr. Fox was at this time clerk of the pells in Ireland, but, from early prodigality, was compelled to put it up to ſale. The earl of Liverpool obtained it for himſelf. Through the whole progreſs of the American war the earl of Liverpool remained the firm friend of the crown. He

ſeldom

ſeldom indeed ſpoke in favour of the meaſures propoſed, but never forgot to confirm them by his vote. From the habits of a long life the earl has contracted a peculiar method of buſineſs; he is always ſatisfied with doing what the ſubject requires, and therefore more frequently gives his vote than attends the debate. His parliamentary duties are uſually diſcharged by proxy, and thus, though the earl has little to ſay to the debate, no one is more active in the deciſion.

It is unneceſſary to add that the earl was one of the moſt zealous members of the late, and conſequently, the preſent adminiſtration. Indeed, it appears, the peculiar characteriſtic of the political ſpecies called "king's friends," to make a part of every adminiſtration, and like a peculiar appendage to the ſuite of majeſty, to continue unchanged throughout all the ſtorms of the world of politics.

Such has been the political courſe of the earl of Liverpool, a life which his adverſaries muſt confeſs to be equally active, and faithful to its firſt principles.

If the drama of life may be judged by the ſame rules which a great critic has applied to poetry, if the "uſque ad finem qualis ab initio proceſſeret" be equally the higheſt praiſe of both, it is impoſſible to deny that the earl of Liverpool is entitled to a more than common portion of applauſe. Following the precepts of the philoſopher, he appears, in his entrance upon the ſtage of life, to have propoſed to himſelf a certain model of courtly perfection, and if we do not miſtake, that model was no other than the celebrated earl of Bute. It muſt be confeſſed that, with the mantle of this nobleman, the earl of Liverpool appears to have received the ſpirit; and if the modern philoſophy, amongſt its other abſurdities, admitted the doctrine of the Pythagorean tranſmigration, we ſhould not be ſurpriſed if the congenial minds of the earl of Liverpool, and of the late earl of Bute, ſhould be produced as an unanſwerable argument for the hypotheſis.

Curious PARTICULARS *of* POMPEY's PILLAR.

(Written by Mr. Robert Wood, of his Majeſty's Ship Camelion.)

"POMPEY's PILLAR is ſtill entire, and is one compleat ſtone from its pedeſtal, which is the only joint in it: the pedeſtal is about fourteen feet ſquare, and the pillar ninety feet in height, or length, as is ſuppoſed, and a proportionate thickneſs is, as it were lifted right up, and ſet on its bottom on the pedeſtal. How it has been erected, being one ſolid ſtone, and finely poliſhed, puzzles me; neither can I find one to anſwer or tell me how it has been done. Some ſuppoſe that it conſiſts of melted

matter, and caſt in a mould where it ſtands; but it appears to me to have been properly hewn out of one ſtone, and placed on its bottom as it now ſtands. You know, about theſe days, whole nations were employed about ſuch works; as witneſs, Solomon, who employed above one hundred and eighty thouſand men in building his temple; and this pillar muſt have engaged an immenſe multitude, particularly as I can obſerve no quarry near it, and of courſe muſt have been carried ſome diſtance. The beauty of it is but very little impaired, although it has ſtood to a certainty ſome time before the birth of Chriſt.

"There is likewiſe here two obeliſks of the ſame ſort of granite, the one is ſtanding in its original form, and the other is lying on the ground; they are likewiſe of one compleat ſtone, not round as Pompey's Pillar, but ſquare, and tapers to nearly a point at the top; they are called Cleopatra's Needles, and are full of hieroglyphics, or Egyptian characters, on all ſides, from head to foot. By their name they have probably been erected to the memory of that famous queen, and as her death happened about forty-four years before the date of Chriſt, it is ſurpriſing how they have ſtood ſo many ages, and braved the weather and the decaying hand of time.

"At the ſurrender of Alexandria by the French lately, General Lord Cavan purchaſed an old French frigate, taken at Alexandria, and intended to ſend to England the needle that is down; and the chief engineer undertook to put it on board the ſhip, provided the veſſel could be brought to a convenient diſtance from it, but, in ſounding towards the place where it lays, it was found impoſſible to bring the ſhip near it, and the project dropt. Yet I am of opinion no ſhip in the world could carry it, although I could wiſh to have ſeen it erected in Hyde Park, where Lord Cavan intended to ſend it; but as it is a mere impoſſibility, you muſt put up with the deſcription, as it is not likely you will ever come to Egypt to ſee theſe curioſities."

Curious Account of an Invaſion intended to have been made upon England in 1386, *by Henry of France, during the Reign of Richard II. of England.*

THE following account is extracted from a ſcarce book in the exchequer office at Edinburgh, intitled, "An Hiſtory of the Civill Warres of England, between the two Houſes of Lancaſter and Yorke," written in Italian, by Sir Francis Brondi, and tranſlated into Engliſh by Henry Earl of Monmouth:—Printed at London in 1641.

"1386.—This mean while the French fleet lay in the havens of Flanders, that of Sluce not being able to containe 1267 bottomes:

tomes: for upon this number all writers doe neere upon agree: as many ſhips as ſailed upon the ſea from the Straits of Guibraltar to Prucia, were detained for this ſervice, there were numbred of knights and gentlemen twenty thouſand, as many croſſebow-men of Genowa; the which together with foot and adventurers, made up the number of one hundred thouſand, the mariners, ſervants, and other people, made up another number apart.

"Whoſoever had not hired ſome veſſell of his owne proper coſt, be he of what condition he pleaſe, hee was allowed no more attendance but one horſe and one ſervant: no unuſefull mouthes were allowed of; there was no prince uninvited, nor who invited did not contribute. The king of Spaine's ſhips, the duke of Saxonie and Bavaria's ſouldiers. The count of Savoy went thither in perſon, accompanied by many warriers: the ſtrife in expences between princes and great lords, was very great: to what was neceſſary they added ſuperfluity: the maſts and yards gay with ſtreamers, gliſtered with gold and azure; incredible ſtore of victuals: there was nothing unprovided for; the price of things were eighteen times doubled: all things were growne to an exceſſive price; the proviſions of the navie were not touched; what was there daily conſumed, was ineſtimable; warriers flocked thither not unlike a torrent, ſpending prodigally the certainty which they had, upon the hopes of uncertaine gaine. The court of it ſelfe was ſufficient to cauſe a dearth.

"The king was accompanied by the duke of Lorraigne and of Bar; by the counts of Savoy, Genowa, St. Paul, Armignac, Longaville, Eu: by the Dolphin of Auverne, by the Lord Cuſſi, and by all the barons and nobility of France. Conſtable Cliſſon did on the other ſide in Britanny, rig forth a navie of ſeventy-two ſhips, and that nothing might bee wanting to the ſecuritie and majeſtie of ſo great a king, the woods of that and the neighbouring provinces, were impoveriſhed, for the building of a citie, framed all of boords and rafters; it was compaſſed about, as it were, with a wall, bulwarkes, loop-holes, caſements, and other things then in uſe in fortification, which might bee joyned together or taken in peeces, as occaſion ſhould ſerve. The circumference thereof was three thouſand paces, the height twenty, and at the diſtance of twenty paces was placed a turret of thirty paces high, capable of ten defendants, within this circuit, in anſwerable diſtances, were placed lodgings for the king, princes, and officers, piazzaes, market-places, ſpace for pavilions; nothing was wanting which was requiſite in a ſtrong, commodious, and long-ſince built citie; but all this fabricke, together with five hundred men, being embarqued for Sluce, a chance wind aroſe, which diſperſt the fleet; and three veſſels loaden with this fabricke, were, together with their maſters and architectors, driven upon the ſands in the mouth of the Thames; the admiral, with

twenty others, gaining Sluce with much adoe. King Richard afterwards cauſed this fabricke to be reared up in a ſpatious place.

" At the ſame time came the duke of Berry to Sluce, much expected many weekes before. Hee, by divers pretences, had of purpoſe prolonged his comming, though hee had beene daily ſolicited: hee finding their mindes perplexed by reaſon of this loſſe, which they tooke as an ill omen, made uſe thereof, declaring himſelfe averſe to this expedition; that in his opinion the king ſhould not doe well to hazard his perſon, liberty, and eſtate, to the danger of the ſeas, at ſuch a ſeaſon as this (it was now November), much leſſe to the danger of war, in a country where he could meete with nothing but manifeſt danger: that the relation of the Engliſh forces to conſiſt of but 60,000 archers, and 8000 pikemen, was falſe, ſince it was manifeſt that beſides ſuch as guarded the havens, and thoſe who Lancaſter had carried along with him, Richard had an army of 100,000 archers, and 10,000 horſe. This being exaggerated in full councel, were it, or for that hee really was of that opinion, or out of a deſire to croſſe the duke of Burgondy, the chiefe inciter to this enterprize; or that they were both of one minde (as ſome beleeved) to ſave their reputations, the voyage was put off to another time; wherewith the nobility were ſcandalized, but much more the common people, from whom ſo vaſt a ſumme of money had beene raiſed for nothing. The preſent charge was caſt up to have ſurpaſſed the ranſome of King John, which was very great."

SINGULAR FACT.

NOTWITHSTANDING the many newſpapers in which the ſubſcription for the ſufferers in Lord Howe's action of June 1, 1794, was publiſhed, a ſecond lieutenant of a 74, who was ſeverely wounded, did not know for nine years of ſuch a fund having been created, although his ſufferings and the maintenance of his young family had preſſed upon his half-pay beyond what it would bear. Fortunately he heard of it very lately, and made himſelf known juſt in time to be a partaker. The committee relieved this deſerving officer from the misfortune of being " under hatches," cleared away every pecuniary embarraſſment, and purchaſed in his name and thoſe of his wife and two children, 20l. long ann. which have nearly ſixty years to run, and thus beſtowed on him equal to five hundred pounds ſterling.

POPULATION

OF

ENGLAND.

Counties.	*Houſes.*	*Families.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Total Perſons.*
Bedford	12071	13980	30523	32870	63393
Berks	21195	23416	52821	56394	109215
Buckingham	20986	23384	52094	55350	107444
Cambridge	16451	19262	44081	45265	89346
Cheſter	35621	37613	92759	98992	191751
Cornwall	34378	39040	89868	98401	188269
Cumberland	22445	25893	54377	62853	117230
Derby	33191	33660	79401	81741	161142
Devon	61190	72559	157240	185761	343001
Dorſet	22262	24142	53667	61652	115319
Durham	28366	38109	74770	85591	160361
Eſſex	39398	46784	111356	115081	226437
Gloceſter	48172	55133	117180	133629	250809
Hereford	17944	18822	43955	45236	89191
Hertford	18172	20092	48063	49514	97577
Huntingdon	6976	8150	18521	19047	37568
Kent	52998	65967	151374	156250	307624
Lancaſter	117664	132147	322356	350375	672731
Leiceſter	26734	27967	63943	66138	130081
Lincoln	42489	42629	102445	106112	208557
Middleſex	118083	199854	373655	444474	818129
Monmouth	9365	9903	22173	23409	45582
Norfolk	49140	57930	129842	143529	273371
Northampton	27401	29361	63417	68340	131757
Northumberland	28052	35503	73357	83744	157101
Nottingham	26153	30081	68558	71792	140350
Oxford	21193	23750	53786	55834	109620
Rutland	3361	3563	7978	8378	16356
Salop	32111	34501	82563	85076	167639
Somerſet	50176	57013	126927	146823	273750
Southampton	39257	45331	105667	113989	219656
Stafford	47193	48185	118698	120455	239153
Suffolk	32805	43481	101091	109340	210431
Surrey	47586	63673	127138	141905	269043
Suſſex	25993	30755	78797	80514	159311
Warwick	43783	44028	99942	108248	208190
Weſtmoreland	8212	9026	20175	21442	41617
Wilts	30589	30527	87380	97727	185107
Worceſter	27820	29741	67631	71702	139333
York, Eaſt Riding	26462	31544	67457	71976	139433
Ditto, North Riding	32526	34542	74904	80602	155506
Ditto, Weſt Riding	115869	117379	276005	287948	563953
	1521835	1778420	3987935	4343499	8331434

GENERAL TOTAL

OF THE

POPULATION of ENGLAND, WALES, and SCOTLAND.

	Inhabited Houses.	*By how many Families.*	*Uninhabited Houses.*	*Males.*	*Females.*	*Persons chiefly in Agriculture*	*Trade, Manufactures, and Handicraft*	*All other Persons.*	*Total of Persons.*
England,	1467870	1778420	53965	3987935	4343499	1524277	1789531	4606530	8331434
Wales,	108053	118303	3511	257178	284368	189062	53822	266573	541546
Army and Navy,				469188					469188
Convicts on board the Hulks,				1410					1410
Total England and Wales,	1575923	1896723	57465	4715711	4627867	1713289	1843353	4873103	9343578
Scotland,	294553	364079	9537	734581	864487	365516	293373	833914	1599068
Total,	1870476	2260802	67002	5450292	5492354	2078805	2136726	5707017	10942646

The Marriages in

Dorset,	in the year 1754, were	529—	in the year 1800,	776
Somerset,	ditto,	1243—	ditto,	1812
Devon,	ditto,	1712—	ditto,	3114
Cornwall,	ditto,	809—	ditto,	1296

DESCRIPTION *of an* ENGLISH MAN *of* WAR.

By the late Mr. MACKLIN.

AN Engliſh man of war can ſpeak all languages: ſhe is the beſt interpreter, and the moſt profound politician in this iſland: ſhe was always Oliver Cromwell's ambaſſador, ſhe is the wiſeſt miniſter of ſtate that ever exiſted, and never tells a lie; nor will ſhe ſuffer the proudeſt Frenchman, or Spaniard, or Dutchman, to bamboozle her, or give her a ſaucy anſwer.

The Revenue-Officer's Peep into the Wine-Cellar.

A Coaſt-officer at Deal, ſome time ſince, upon the look-out for ſmugglers, deſcried a boat running on the beach at the grey of the morning, from which two pipes of wine were landed, and inſtantly carried off in a two-horſe cart by the ſmugglers, to a houſe at ſome ſhort diſtance from the ſhore, with the owner of which the officer was intimate.

Proceeding thither, with an aſſiſtant, in the courſe of the day, the owner of the houſe aſked him kindly to come in the evening and ſmoke a pipe. "No, thank you," replied the officer, "I *ſmoked* a pipe or two too many with you this morning, and am now come to have a peep into your wine-cellar."

The two pipes were ſeized, and half a dozen more into the bargain.

SPECIMEN *of* ORTHOGRAPHY.

YOUAR hear by to take notes youar to Clear oute youre gutter within ſex days from J date hear of Lying before your houſe whear you new Leve within the pariſh of M——, to J intent that J woater may Run in its rite Cours for J Prezervainſhen—Dated thes 3 daye of January 1804

E——P—— *Surveyor*

Anſwer, by J. B. Chivers, Teacher of Mathematics, St. Auſtell, to Philo's Queſtion, inſerted December 5.

A Ship will certainly have the leaſt preſſure on the water at the equator, and the greateſt at either of the poles, by reaſon of the earth's diurnal motion, and the diminution of the earth's centrifugal force at the poles.

*** Nearly the ſame anſwer has been given by J. Hancock, of Wiveliſcombe.

Anſwer, by J. Chubb, of Everſhot, to W. Holwell's Charade, inſerted January 16.

YOUR whole, kind Sir, I've ſurely found,
LEGHORN's the place you did propound.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from J. Channon, of Ottery; E. R. Bickham, of Newton Buſhel; W. Mann, of Aſhburton; J. Lewis, and J. B. Bloomfield, of Poole; J. Squance, and W. Strong, of Exeter; T. Bullock, of St. Columb; T. Coumbe, of St. German's; A. Kyne, jun. of Dartmouth; G. Hann, jun. of Stoke Abbott; R. Horſey, of Wellington; William Gifford, of South Petherton; and S. L. Margaty, of Newton Abbot.

Anſwer, by S. Phillips, of St. Stephen's in Brannell, to J. Channon's Rebus, inſerted January 23.

HAIL, famous bard! ingenious COWPER! hail!
To ſound thy praiſe my utmoſt efforts fail;
Altho' thou'rt gone, immortal bard! to reſt,
And doom'd to mingle in thy native duſt,
Thy works will ſhine; and the admiring ſage
Will read with pleaſure each inſtructive page.

⁂ We have received the like anſwer from Eliza Maria Courtenay, of Woodsford Caſtle, near Dorcheſter; A. Kyne, jun. of Dartmouth; E. Moon, R. Holwell, J. Squance, T. Whicker, and W. Strong, of Exeter; W. Gifford, of South Petherton; and T. Rutger, of Clowance.

A CHARADE, *by T. Rutger, of Clowance.*

MAY e'er my firſt its ſocial aid impart,
And in its ſilken bands each being blend;
Far be my next, baſe canker of the heart,
Nor e'er be found its ſacred ties to rend;
Nor let my third in meanneſs e'er diſplay,
Or craft's vile aid its reſt to diſcompoſe;
But let my fourth beam forth its brighteſt ray,
Its intereſting beauties to diſcloſe:
While mutual concord thus all hearts combine,
Unmingled happineſs will time adorn;
Nor will my whole, ſad harbinger of time,
To ſublunar enjoyments prove a thorn.

An ENIGMA, *by Recluſe, of Awliſcombe.*

ATTENTION, youths, behold in me
An emblem of mortality;
Form'd of the duſt, indeed 'tis true,
My parent liv'd as well as you;
Condemn'd to die by cruel man,
He felt his unrelenting hand;
From his embrace I ſoon was torn,
And doom'd to wear another form;
Quite metamphors'd then I ſtand,
Your humble ſervant at command;
By ſerving you, Sirs, I decay,
And ev'ry moment waſte away;
I when extinct no burial have,
No coffin need, nor ſilent grave;
But near my end I, in a blaze of light,
Like to a phantom vaniſh from your ſight.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

An ODE *to my* MOTHER.

AH much-lov'd mother! at thy name
Affection lights her pureſt flame,
And warms my heart with filial love;
Whilſt ſoaring high on fancy's wings,
I ſweep the lyre's harmonious ſtrings,
My gratitude to prove.

Tho' ſever'd from thy fond embrace
Thoſe ſtill-lamented hours I trace,
When erſt, with ev'ry joy replete,
My dreams were bright, my ſlumbers ſweet;
And peace, celeſtial peace! ſubdu'd
Each dawning grief, each paſſion rude.
No worldly cares, no vengeful foes,
No guile diſturb'd my bland repoſe;
But folded to thy tender breaſt,
With ſmiles maternal ever bleſt,
I liſp'd thy honour'd name, and cloſ'd my eyes in reſt.

With infant-ſongs, and accents mild,
Didſt thou attend "thy darling child;"
And watch my ſleep, and kiſs me oft,
And call me "love!" in whiſpers ſoft;
Whilſt heedleſs of thy actions kind,
Unbroken ſlumbers ſooth'd my mind.
And when the ſun adorn'd the ſcene
With radiant tints, and beams ſerene,
Full oft didſt thou, with anxious care,
My morning's ſweet repaſt prepare,
And waſh my roſy cheeks, and comb my flaxen hair.

When firſt the village-ſchool I knew
And join'd in ſports the noiſy crew,
If ere, by truant idlers preſs'd,
I robb'd the warbler's curious neſt,
Ah! when at length the moment came
To lead me to my angry dame,
The birch, the cap, the corner dread,
With guilty pangs my mind o'erſpread,
Then, deareſt mother, wouldſt thou prove
The force of thy indulgent love;
And, eager to diſpel my fear,
Would'ſt give me ſugar, call me "dear,"
And hug me in thy arms, and dry each falling tear.

Intent to pleaſe thy reſtleſs boy,
Didſt thou procure each gilded toy;
Each pictur'd book, and bauble gay,
My childiſh moments to betray.
To join in "little maſter's" ſport
The village-urchins throng'd the court,
And, conſcious of my higheſt claim,
Would chooſe me "king," in every game;

Nor

Nor ever dar'd the ragged race
Diſpute my arbitrary place,
On pain of exile long, and terrible diſgrace.

The plumb or orange to obtain
I often cry'd, nor cry'd in vain;
And ſhould I miſchievouſly bent)
Diſpoil my clothes with many a rent,
Or tear my books, or waſte my food,
Still, mother, wouldſt thou call me "*good*."
My wiſhes crown'd, my heart at eaſe,
Well pleas'd, if any thing could pleaſe—
Thus fled my youth's unclouded dawn,
(To care's depreſſive powers unknown)
Before me, ſtretch'd the world, and all its joys my own.

Ah deareſt mother! oft I ſigh
To think how ſwift our pleaſures fly!
Thoſe happy days of peace divine,
Thoſe charms are now no longer mine;
But as on ſorrow's tide I toſs
I count them o'er, and mourn their loſs.
Ye careleſs moments of content!
Ye ſcenes of youthful merriment!
Ye matchleſs joys, which once I knew,
(And ſtill in mem'ry's glaſs review)
And thou, dear village-hill—a long—too long adieu!

But, O my mother! ſtill I boaſt
Of bleſſings, that which bleſſes moſt—
Thyſelf—thy tender ſelf art ſtill
A balm for ſublunary ill;
Tho' earthly joys evanid prove,
Not ſo thy pure, maternal love;
Not ſo thy conſtant wiſh to charm,
Thy ſmiles that ſtill my cares diſarm;
As on thy much-lov'd form I gaze
Hope light afreſh her cheerful blaze,
And rapture ſwells my heart, and crowns my fleeting days.

And long mayſt thou, bleſt parent! live,
With ev'ry bliſs that earth can give;
And when, at length, from hence remov'd,
Rever'd, lamented, and belov'd—
O may I ſoon (life's voyage o'er)
Rejoin thee on that happy ſhore,
Where ev'ry tear is dried, where friends ſhall part no more.

Plymouth-Dock. PALEMON.

The PASSION FLOWER.

BEHOLD yon gaudy painted flower,
Gay bluſhing to the morning rays;
It ſprung and bloſſom'd in an hour,
With night's chill blaſt its bloom decays:
Ye thoughtleſs maidens, as they rove,
Miſtake, and call this flow'ret—LOVE.

But love's true flow'r, before it ſprings,
Deep in the breaſt its fibres ſhoots,
And claſps the heart, and round it clings,
And faſtens by a thouſand roots;
Then bids its ſtrengthen'd tendrils climb,
And brave the chilling hand of time.